

My dear Kurdish community

Ø~Ø§ Ù±Ù...Ú©Ø§Ø±Úœ vokradio, Los Angeles, California, USA

My dear Kurdish community,

By Cklara Moradian

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Friday May 14th 2010

With all due respect, I am allowing myself the liberty to ask a few simple questions because in the last few days I have been extremely disillusioned. Not only do I not feel a sense of solidarity, but I am not sure if I belong to a bigger community at all.

Part of my anxiety comes from the fact that we are all quick to pay lip-service to our national pride, Kurdish identity, heritage, and love for our battered homeland, but then rarely willing to wake up from our slumber.

Like passive voyeurs of resistance, we simply send each other condolences when those in the front-lines have perished.

Some of our human right activists and political leaders pick and choose, allocate their attention only to Kurds in their respective occupied states. They only speak up against atrocities they find atrocious. Are some Kurdish lives worth more than others? Have our enemies engraved their racism so deeply into our flesh that we have turned against ourselves?

Let me speak bluntly: we all shout slogans for a United Kurdistan, but we then only participate in causes divided along the arbitrary borderlines created by our enemies.

My blood is boiling from the fire ignited by our loss. I might sound inflammatory but I am only seeking honesty.

Where
are my brothers and sisters from KRG?

Is it difficult to write a letter
of condemnation about execution and include it in your newsletter? Have
the cushioned chairs of power become so comfortable that you do not
notice when our Kurdish women are stripped, shocked, and slaughtered?

Are relations with Iran more strategic than upholding our integrity?
Maybe you are sitting so far above ground on the diplomatic couch that
you have not even read her letter sent to us from prison.

Where are my fellow Kurdish youth?

I
have seen your many festivals and outings, but during these long dark
hours, I can't help but notice that I can only hear the deafening
sounds of your silence. It echoes in my ears...Either I am deaf or you
are blind to injustice.

Last weekend, while most of us
were picnicking or enjoying mother's day at home, a young woman, not
much older than me, was butchered. Some in our community have forgotten
that the executed men and woman also have mothers.

I am
not asking anyone to stop living. I am not asking families to be in a
constant state of mourning, but I am tired of false hopes and bloated
expectations. I certainly can not accept hypocrisy from my people.

If
we have become so self-centered or desensitized from the pain, chosen
to live in this western luxury of a bubble, and forgotten about our
roots, then we should stop being "arm-chair" activists.

Let us resign from these self-proclaimed titles and self-appointed positions.

If,
in all honesty, this activism is not play pretend, then where were you,
my Kurdish brothers and sisters, when Farzad Kamangar was on death row?

Did we read his letters and send it to every international publication we had access to?

Did we knock on every door we knew of?

How many times did we call the White House to tell them about Farzad?

How many times did we make phone calls to the United Nations, the European Union, or the State Department?

How many times did we write letters to our local Senators, Congressmen, or Governors?

How many times did we write an Op-Ed or a "letter to the editor" in our local news-papers?

How many times did we write an "Action Alert" to Amnesty International or a similar NGO?

How

many vigils, hunger strikes, protests, and visible displays did we organize to raise consciousness about our Kurdish prisoners of conscious?

How many workers' unions, teachers' associations, and writers' coalitions did we contact to collaborate with?

How many lectures did we set up at Universities to tell students about our cause?

How many celebrities did we reach out to so that the media picks up on our stories?

I know that some of our more influential and affluent members of the Kurdish community have connections with Universities, professors, politicians, lawyers, and businessmen in the U.S, Europe, and the Middle East.

Did any of us contact our networks to try to put pressure on Iran's regime?

Maybe none of these attempts could have saved Farzad Kamangar, Ali Heydarian, Farhad Vakili, and Shirin Alam-Holi , but the worst part is that we all sat around silent!

Just writing press releases for our own audience makes a mockery of activism. Preaching the choir is useless.

A few people have suggested that we should hold a minute of silence in their honor.

We were silent before their death; I refuse to be silent for even another moment!

I think Farzad Kamangar would have wanted us to shout!

Sitting around, holding conferences, chatting over the internet, clicking the "share" button on facebook does not solve anything. These activities are done to showcase real progress and it should be PR or marketing, not displayed as the only role of an organization.

I am in no place to pose a challenge to anyone. I beg you, I request of you all, my dear friends, my brothers and sisters, my elders, my Kurdish fellows, let us put aside ONLY \$50-100 for the family of Zainab Jalalian.

She is a twenty-seven years old Kurdish woman who is in immediate danger of execution and needs legal support. Let us not fail her the way we failed our other fallen heroes.

I know that these are tough economic times. But I also know what \$50 is worth.

\$50 is one video game for your child, dinner for two, a bouquet of flowers, or a cheap pair of shoes.

If, as a community,
we can not do something as simple as collect a couple thousand dollars
for these families back home, then shame on us! We have no right to sit
around and talk about our legacy.

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More By Cklara Moradian:

1.

The Day the Sun Never Rose

(English/Articles)

The Day the Sun Never Rose

by Cklara Moradian

I awoke far before the sun rays could creep in with their playful hands through the thick colorless curtains of my fath

2.

Cklara Moradian's performance at UCLA 09, 27, 2009

(English/Podcast and video)

Cklara Moradian's performance at UCLA 09, 27, 2009

The 21st Anniversary of the massacre of political prisoners of Iran
The Society for Human Rights in Iran -Southern California he

3.

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Kklara Moradian, performing a spoken word pieceat Global Day of Action for Iran- July 25 at UCLA

4.

Kurdish mothers as artists and peaceful revolutionaries against genocide

(English/Women)

...your brother can claim your lost share of our fate
(Peot: Rahim Sharafkandi (Hajar), translated by: Kklara Moradian
Aside from words of affection, this lullaby is full of sorrow about the ...

14.

World’s Women For Life is Launching its First Field Project to Promote Life and Preemptive Peace

(English/Women)

...Iraq; and how you can get
involved, contribute, or fund current or future projects.
Contact Person: Kklara Moradian
Email: info@wwfl.org
Tel: 408-421-9444
Fax: 818-700-0933
Website: www....

5.

These Hands By: Cklara Moradian July 25th UCLA Global Day of Action for Iran

(English/Women)

These Hands
By: Cklara Moradian
July 25th, 2009
UCLA Global Day of Action for Iran

6.

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Email: info@wwfl.org

Tel: 408-421-9444

Fax: 8...

7.

Human Development and the concept of attachment

(English/Psychology)

...Development and the concept of attachment

Cklara Moradian
Azad Moradian

The theme of attachment is insepa...

8.

KAYOs 3rd Annual Conference for the Kurdish Youth inspires many and means better future

(English/News)

...th, gave a speech that inspired many of the attendees. The next speaker - Kurdish youth and activist, Ms. Cklara Moradian, who has written a number of artistic and expressive pieces under the title &q...

9.

The Day the Sun Never Rose

(English/Articles)

The Day the Sun Never Rose

by Cklara Moradian

I awoke far before the sun rays could creep in with their playful hands through the thick colorless curtains of my fath

10.

KPFK Interview on Campaign for One Million Signatures

(English/Radio Program)

...ng Changes to Discriminatory Laws" in Iran and a veteran of the human rights movement in Iran joined Cklara Moradian, a new member of Campaign, a Kurdish human right's activist and spoken wor...

11.

Soraya Fallah, Choman Hardi and Cklara Moradian at California Institute of the Arts (CalArts)

(English/News)

...e and
heritage through lullabies as sung by Kurdish mothers to their children
in time of conflict , and Cklara Moradian, A Tortured Cliché, A Fragmented Identity
Overview Panel - ...

12.

A letter to Amnesty International regarding Negin Shikh_o_Eslami

(English/News)

...ns of the Islamic Republic of Iran by the regime's authorities.
Thank you,
Cklara Moradian
PR- Kurdish American Committee for Democracy in Iran.KNCNA
...

13 I Ran Into Myself in the Street and Asked

(English/Human Rights and Democracy)

...th 2008 at UCLA for the 20th Anniversary of the
1988 Political Prisoners Massacre in Iran.
By Cklara Moradian exclusive for vokradio.com
I Ran Into Myself in the Street and Ask...

14.

Psychology; A Clinical Assessment of Annie Wilkes from the movie " Misery"

(English/Psychology)

...irected by: Rob Reiner
Writing credits (WGA)

Stephen King (novel)
William Goldman (screenplay)
Cklara Moradian
In the movie Misery a famous romance novelist Paul Sheldon is rescued
fr...

15.

Who cares?

(English/Psychology)

Who cares
I am angry! At me, the girl who stares back at me in the mirror
by Cklara Moradian
03-Jan-2008
"I am angry!" I typed in a search bar and I found numerous article

1.

Cklara Moradian: To Ahmadinejad and other IRI prison gaurds

(English/Podcast and video)

Cklara Moradian: To Ahmadinejad and other IRI prison gaurds

As a part of Caravans for Peace and Freedom in Iran to New York at UN plaza on WED 23 SEPT 2009, I recorded Cklar

16.

Crime and Punishment

(English/Articles)

Crime and Punishment;

By : Cklara

Moradian Within my mother's womb I swam, unaware of whom I was.

Within the protection of her safety nest I grew, unaware of the world

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